

TEACHER,
JOHNNY HIT ME
WITH A DOUGHNUT!
MOVIE OF SCHOOLDAYS.

WILLIE, YOU DON'T
KNOW YOUR
GEOGRAPHY LESSON.

HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT
FOR THAT?

DID YOU STUDY
LAST NIGHT?

NO
MAAM

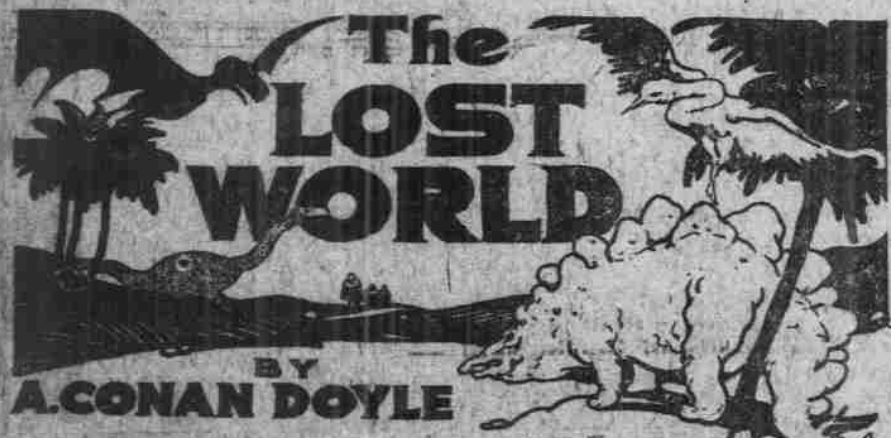
YOU DIDN'T STUDY
YOUR GEOGRAPHY?

WHY
WELL PA TOLD
ME THE OTHER

NIGHT THAT THE WAR
WUZ CHANGING THE
MAP EVERY DAY—

SO THERE'S NO USE
OF ME STUDYIN' TILL
THINGS SETTLE DOWN.

15 Words 15c Farmer Classified Ads Phone 1208



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(Continued.)

"The human collar bone is curved. This is straight. There is a groove upon its surface, showing that a great



"Don't you see that the man is put in for a purpose?"

"London played across it, which could not be the case with a clavicle."

"Then I must confess that I don't know what it is."

"You need not be ashamed to expose your ignorance, for I don't suppose the whole South Kensington staff could give a name to it." He took a little bone the size of a bean out of a pill box. "So far as I am a judge this human bone is the analogue of the one which you held in your hand. That will give you some idea of the size of the creature. You will observe from the cartilage that this is no fossil specimen, but recent. What do you say to that?"

"Surely in an elephant!"

"He winced as if in pain."

"Don't! Don't talk of elephants in South America. Even in these days of board schools!"

"Well," I interrupted, "any large South American animal—a tapir, for example."

"You may take it, young man, that I am versed in the elements of my business. This is not a conceivable bone either of a tapir or of any other creature known to zoology. It belongs to a very large, a very strong and, by all analogy, a very fierce animal which exists upon the face of the earth, but has not yet come under the notice of science. You are still unconvinced?"

"I am at least deeply interested."

"Then your case is not hopeless. I feel that there is reason lurking in you somewhere, so we will patiently grope about for it."

"We will now leave the dead American and proceed with my narrative. You can imagine that I could hardly come away from the Amazon without probing deeper into the matter. There were indications as to the direction from which the dead traveler had come. Indian legends would alone have been my guide for I found that rumors of a strange land were common among all the riverine tribes. It was my business to find out more."

"What did you do?"

"This massive man, compelled one of my attention and respect."

"I overcame the extreme reluctance of the natives—a reluctance which extends even to talk upon the subject—and by judicious persuasion and gifts, aided, I will admit, by some threats of coercion, I got two of them to act as guides. After many adventures, which I need not describe, and after traveling a distance which I will not mention, I, a direction which I withheld, we came at last to a tract of country which has never been described nor, indeed, visited save by my unfortunate predecessor. Would you kindly look at this?"

"He handed me a photograph, half plate-size."

"The unsatisfactory appearance of it is due to the fact," said he, "that on descending the river the boat was upset and the case which contained the undeveloped films was broken, with disastrous results. Nearly all of them were totally ruined—an irreparable loss. This is one of the few which partially escaped."

"The photograph was certainly very old colored. An unkind critic might easily have misinterpreted that film surface. It was a dull gray landscape, and as I gradually deciphered the details of it I realized that it represented a long and enormously high line of cliffs exactly like an immense cat-head seen in the distance, with a slop-

ing tree clad plain in the foreground. "I believe it is the same place as the painted picture," said I. "It is the same place," the professor answered. "I found traces of the fellow's camp. Now look at this."

It was a newer view of the same scene, though the photograph was extremely defective. I could distinctly see an isolated, tree crowned pinnacle of rock which was detached from the crag.

"I have no doubt of it at all," said I. "Well, that is something gained," said he. "We progress, do we not? Now, will you please look at the top of that rocky pinnacle? Do you observe something there?"

"An enormous tree."

"But on the tree?"

"A large bird," said I. "He handed me a lens."

"Yes," I said, peering through it, "a large bird stands on the tree. It appears to have a considerable beak. I should say it was a pelican."

"I cannot congratulate you upon your eyesight," said the professor. "It is not a pelican, nor, indeed, is it a bird. It may interest you to know that I succeeded in shooting that particular specimen. It was the only absolute proof of my experiences which I was able to bring away with me."

"A monstrous bird!" I suggested.

"Nothing of the sort," said the professor severely. "Living, as I do, in an educated and scientific atmosphere, could not have conceived that the first principles of zoology were so little known. Is it possible that you do not know the elementary fact in comparative anatomy that the wing of a bird is really the forearm, while the wing of a bat consists of three elongated fingers with membranes between?"

Now, in this case the bone is certainly not the forearm, and you can see for yourself that this is a single membrane hanging upon a single bone and therefore that it cannot belong to a bat. But, if it is neither bird nor bat, what is it?"

"My small stock of knowledge was exhausted."

"I really do not know," said I. He opened the standard work to which he had already referred me.

"Here," said he, pointing to the picture of an extraordinary flying monster, "is an excellent reproduction of the dimorphodon, or pterodactyl, a flying reptile of the Jurassic period. On the next page is a diagram of the mechanism of its wing. Kindly compare it with the specimen in your hand."

A wave of amazement passed over me as I looked. I was convinced. There could be no getting away from it. The cumulative proof was overwhelming. The sketch, the photographs, the narrative and now the actual specimen—the evidence was complete. I said so—I said so warmly, for I felt that the professor was a fit man. He leaned back in his chair with drooping eyelids and a tolerant smile, basking in this sudden gleam of sunshine. He purred with satisfaction.

"And then, sir, what did you do next?"

"It was the wet season, Mr. Malone, and my stores were exhausted. I explored some portion of this huge cliff, but I was unable to find any way to scale the tremendous rock upon which I saw and shot the pterodactyl. While I was accessible. Being something of a cragsman, I did manage to get halfway to the top of that. From that height I had a better idea of the plateau upon the top of the crags. It appeared to be very large. Neither to east nor to west could I see any end to the vista of green capped cliffs. Below it is a swampy, jungly region, full of snakes, insects and fever. It is a natural protection to this singular country."

"Did you see any other trace of life?"

"No, sir, I did not, but during the week that we lay encamped at the base of the cliff we heard some very strange noises from above."

"But the creature that the American drew—how do you account for that?"

"We can only suppose that he must have made his way to the summit and seen it there. We know, therefore, that there is a way up. We know equally that it must be a very difficult one; otherwise the creatures would have come down and overrun the surrounding country. Surely that is clear."

"But how did they come to be there?"

"I do not think that the problem is a very obscure one," said the professor. "There can only be one explanation. South America is, as you may have heard, a granite continent. At this single point in the interior there has been, in some far distant age, a great sudden volcanic upheaval. These cliffs, I may remark, are basaltic and therefore plutonic. An area as large perhaps as Sussex has been lifted up en-

bloed with all its living contents and cut off by perpendicular precipices of a hardness which defies erosion from all the rest of the continent. What is the result? Why, the ordinary laws of nature are suspended. The various checks which influence the struggle for existence in the world at large are all neutralized or altered. Creatures survive which would otherwise disappear. You will observe that both the pterodactyl and the stegosaurus are Jurassic and therefore of a great age in the order of life. They have been artificially preserved by those strange accidental conditions.

"But surely your evidence is conclusive. You have only to lay it before the proper authorities."

"So in my simplicity I had imagined," said the professor bitterly. "I can only tell you that it was not so."



It Represented a Long Line of Cliffs.

that I was met at every turn by incredulity, born partly of stupidity and partly of jealousy."

"My wife has frequently remonstrated with me upon my violence, and yet I fancy that any man of honor would feel the same. Tonight, however, I propose to give an extreme example of the control of the will over the emotions. I invite you to be present at the exhibition."

He handed me a card from his desk. "You perceive that Percival Waldron, a naturalist of some popular repute, is announced to lecture at 8:30 at the Zoological Institute hall upon 'The Record of the Ages.' I have been specially invited to be present upon the platform and to move a vote of thanks to the lecturer. While doing so I shall make it my business, with infinite tact and delicacy, to throw out a few remarks which may arouse the interest of the audience and cause some of them to desire to go more deeply into the matter. Nothing contentious, you understand, but only an indication that there are greater depths beyond. I shall hold myself strongly in leash and see whether by this self restraint I attain a more favorable result."

"And I may come?" I asked eagerly.

"By all means come. It will be a comfort to me to know that I have one ally in the hall, however inefficient and ignorant of the subject he may be."

"But Mr. McCardie, my news editor, you know, will want to know what I have done."

"Tell him what you like. You can say, among other things, that if he sends any one else to intrude upon me I shall call upon him with a riding whip. But I leave it to you that nothing of all this appears in print. Very good. Then the Zoological Institute hall at 8:30 tonight. I had a last impression of red cheeks, blue rippling beard and intolerant eyes as he waved me out of the room."

"CHAPTER V. "Question."

"McCardie was at his post, as usual, when I got to the Gazette office."

"Well," he cried expectantly, "what may it run to? I'm thinking, young man, you have been in the wars. Don't tell me that he assaulted you."

"We had a little difference at first."

"What a man it is! What did you do?"

"Well, he became more reasonable, and we had a chat. But I got nothing out of him—nothing for publication."

"I'm not sure about that. You got a black eye out of him, and that's for publication. We can't have this reign of terror, Mr. Malone. We must bring the man to his bearings. I'll have a leaderette on him tomorrow that will raise a blister. Just give me the material and I will engage to brand the fellow forever. Professor Munchausen—how's that for an inset headline?"

St. John Mandeville redivivus—Cagliostro—all the impostors and bullies in history. I'll show him up for the fraud he is."

"I wouldn't do that, sir."

"Why not?"

"Because he is not a fraud at all."

"What?" roared McCardie. "You don't mean to say you really believe this man's story about mammoths and mastodons and great sea serpents?"

"Well, I don't know about that. I don't think he makes any claims of that kind. But I do believe he has got something new."

"Then, for heaven's sake, man, write it up!"

"I'm longing to, but all I know he gave me in confidence and on condition that I didn't." I condensed into a few sentences the professor's narrative. "That's how it stands."

McCardie looked deeply incredulous. (To Be Continued.)

FLOWERS FOR MOTHER'S DAY JOHN RECK & SON.

Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Word.

SCHOOL
THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL, 836 Fairfield Ave. College preparatory; technical and professional schools, civil service, Hotchkiss, Hill, etc. Elementary and advanced subjects—personal work with every student. Enrollment now the best preparation for summer examinations or next year's work. R 6 b 5*

JEWELRY
DIAMONDS on credit—Diamonds, watches and solid gold. Exclusively designed jewelry. Weekly payments. Will call. Rothblum, 425 State St. downstairs. R 9 a 1*

Physical Treatment
LOUIS F. NUTTING, physical treatments by heat, electricity or manipulation. Rooms 305-310, City Savings Bank, 953 Main street. Office hours: week days 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. R 1 a 1*

Real Estate For Sale
IF YOU WANT FIRE Insurance. If you want your house rented. Property sold. Call on us. We want your business. Let us try. Chas. S. Cole, agent, 251 State St. U 3 a*

Safes
SAFES—New and second hand; office and house sizes. Walter E. Marsh, 192 Fairfield Ave. A 37 a 2*

MONUMENTS MAUSOLEUMS M. G. KEANE
Stratford Ave., Opp. St. Michael's Con. BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Phone 1398-4. Phone 1398-4

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FRANK POLKE & SON EMBALMERS & UNDERTAKERS
181-197 Stratford Ave. Phone 1590-2 Branch Office, 409 Hancock Ave. Phone 380

Canada's trade for the fiscal year ended March 31, last, amounted to \$1,309,513,866.

Exports of copper from Atlantic ports for the week ended May 4, amounted to 987 tons.

Representatives of the anthracite miners and operators signed in Philadelphia the wage agreement reached in New York a week ago.

British ships will be sent to the United States for loading and restocking coal yards of French and Italian navigation companies in Argentine. The ships will return to England with Argentine grain.

The Rev. Samuel B. Hedges, pastor of St. Bridget's Catholic church at Newark, N. J., died of heart disease in the church after finishing mass.

TODAY'S WANTS
FURNISHED ROOM to rent, suitable for a gentleman, 86 Washington Terrace. Phone 1167. R 9 a*

LOST—Dog; little Boston bull, female; all brindle with white blaze; height 10 inches; blind in one eye; lost from 227 Colorado avenue. \$10 reward. Call 2878. R 8 b 5*

AMERICAN LADY of pleasing personality, desires position as housekeeper in small family; very competent, nice cook. Address Housekeeper, Cape of Farmer. R 6 a 1*

NOTICE to Union Machinists: The Ladies' Auxiliary of I. A. of M. will give a supper Wednesday, May 10, from 5 to 7 p. m. Patronize Union Made Goods that will taste right at 25c at Machinist club. R 8 b 5*

Help Wanted Male
WANTED—Boy to learn the Carpenter trade. Address Postoffice Box 342. R 4 u*

WANTED—All around machinists, 48 hour week. Strictly open shop. Max Ams Machine Co., foot of Seaford Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. U 13 a*

Female Help Wanted
GIRLS WANTED for power presses, tapping machines and light assembling. Good wages paid to beginners. Steady work. 48 hour shop. The Bryant Electric Co. U 17 a 1*

YOUNG LADIES, 18 to 23, education 8th grade, grammar school or equivalent, to learn telephone operating. Dollar a day for 4 weeks. Rapid advancement thereafter. Permanent positions. Apply at 154 Fairfield avenue. Ask for Miss Wheeler. The Southern New England Telephone Co. R 8 a 5*

For Sale.
FOR SALE CHEAP, to close an estate, shore cottage near Bridgeport, Conn., all furnished, modern improvements, large verandas, lawn, beautiful view of Long Island sound, water and gas. Address L. H. N., 158 Cooke St., Waterbury, Conn. R 3 a*

FOR SALE—Two family house, 14 rooms, on South Main St. Inquire of Richard Lombard, 980 Railroad Ave. R 8 d*

FARM, 8 acres and also a 11 room house in Fairfield for sale or to rent. Inquire of Richard Lombard, 980 Railroad Ave. R 8 d*

FOR SALE—New cottage, terms reasonable. Call evenings or Sundays. 474 Fairview Ave. R 5 a 1*

FOR SALE—Three acres, centrally located; will sell or rent part; good for factory site or store house. Inquire W. S. Care Farmer of phone 528. R 6 a*

PIANO FOR SALE—Huntington Upright Piano, good tone, looks just like new, \$85. Violin, \$25. Square piano, \$5. Potch, \$44 Noble Ave. d*

FOR SALE—In Bridgeport, one-quarter acre of land with six room cottage. Inquire Box 258, Fairfield. R 1 t*

FOR SALE—Nine room house in West End, on easy payments. Address House, Care Farmer. U 27 a 1*

FOR SALE—One large safe, practically new, bargain. See P. Anderson, 306 Fairfield Ave. U 17 a*

FOR SALE—5 passenger car, good condition, ready to run, suitable for a jitney. Cheap for cash. Address W. W. F. Care Farmer. B 17 t*

GENTLEMAN'S FARM—270 acres, Equity \$9,000, sell or exchange; modern improvements, no agents. Ostlund, 111 Warner Building, Bridgeport, Conn. R 6 a 1*

HOUSE must be sold before 15th of May as owner leaves town. \$2,500 buys 10 room 2 family house and large barn; \$800 cash, balance on 6 per cent mortgage. Located in the most industrial section of the city. For further particulars see L. Wales, 1438 Main St. or Phone 2743-3. U 21 a 1*

To Rent
TO RENT—Four nicely furnished room flat, reasonable. Inquire Joe's barber shop, 176 Fairfield Ave., upstairs. R 9 d 5*

TO RENT—In Fairfield a furnished cottage, all improvements. Apply Howard L. Thomas, South Benson Road, Fairfield. R 8 a*

FOR RENT—Centrally located brick factory, 5,000 feet, looking very high ceiling. T. B. Warren, 29 Sanford Building. R 5 a 1*

TEAMS TO RENT with drivers. Naugatuck Valley Ice Co., Telephone 597 or 598 between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m., then phone 4844 after 6 p. m. U 15 t*

Stoves Repaired
STOVES REPAIRED, all kinds supplies, all makes, pipes, grates, bricks, etc. Charges reasonable. 1715 Main St. Phone 2349-4. G a 1*

Ambulances
AMBULANCES—Invalid cars and limousines. Charges reasonable. James T. Rourke, 1295 Main street. Phone 1851. D 7 d 1*

Automobiles
AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ATTENTION: We can save you money on your automobile, fire and liability insurance. Give us a chance to figure before you insure elsewhere. Zalmon Goodsell & Co., No. 1094 Main street. Phone No. 31. B 2 a 1*

Awnings and Sail Maker
SAILS, AWNINGS, COAL BAGS, Spray Hoods, Canvas Covers, Rope Splicing, Geo. L. Harrington, 175 East Main street. Tel. 1014-14. R 16 d 1*

Clairvoyants
MRS. LEVY, readings 25c and 50c. Telephone 5552, 1152 Madison avenue, formerly of 874 Madison avenue. D 16 a 1*

Doctor
THE MODERN and scientific methods employed in my practice such as electric light rays, neuropharmacy, chiropractic, massage, hygiene, are in accord with nature and will improve and restore your health. Dr. Adolf O. Steinfadt, Douglas practitioner. Security Building. Tel. 6785; consultation free. B 17 a*

Foot Specialist
CORNS removed 50 cents; bunions 50 cents; callouses 50 cents; ingrowing nails 50 cents. Dr. Mansfield, 1107 Main street over Dillon's. D 18 d 1*

Furniture
SCALLY BROS., 105 STATE ST. Largest dealers of second hand furniture in the state. We pay more than others; we have no rent to pay. T 10 a 1*

Insurance
DAMAGE IS ABOUT ALL THE CAN DO to your property. Insurance costing 1-2 a day protects you. All the particulars at D. B. Boothe & Co., Conn. Bank Building. B 15 a 1*

Inventors
WANTED—Inventors to send for one of my booklets on U. S. and Foreign patent. Mercer D. Blondel, Patent Solicitor. Conn. National Bank Building. B 9 t*

A YOUNG MAN of good habits would like a position around some business house. Address W. J. Smith, 119 Wall Street. U 5 d*

Merchants' Exchange
Edwin Smith & Co. dealers in guns, fishing tackle and sporting goods. Keys fitted, locks repaired, saws filed, door checks put on and repaired, talking machines, steel tape and light repairing of all kinds at Smith's Gun Store, 95 Wall St., Tel. 4293-3.

Rubber Stamps made by us are reliable. We carry a complete line of stamps, supplies, ink pads, dusters, rubber type, etc. The Schwedde Stamp Co., 41 Cannon St. G 25 a*

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GOODYEAR SHOE REPAIRING CO., 76 John St., and 945 East Main street. No connection with other so-called Goodyear Shops. We cut and deliver. Tel. 1391. Winfield S. Black, Prop. U 1 t*

ENGRAVED Wedding Announcements, 10 complete with two sets of envelopes for \$5.50. Southworth's, 10 Arcade. L 19 a 1*

Unclassified
NOW IS THE TIME to get your lead pipes, gutters and roofs repaired. Satisfaction guaranteed. P. C. Brown, 1443 North Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. R 4 d 1*

WILL THE PARTY who took the bag of money at 10:40 Thursday morning at Dublin's market on Seaview avenue return same immediately and avoid trouble. R 4 a 1*

AGENTS—Our household specialties are big sellers; labor savers for housewife. Nice profit. Write for free booklet. The Powell Co., Box 144, B.B., Boston, Mass. U 8 a 5 & 6

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorns, \$1.50 for 15. White Plains Poultry Farm, Postoffice Box 105, Trumbull, Conn. U 10 a 1*

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS \$2 and \$5 per setting from prize winning stock. Day old chicks 20c. J. J. Lane, 456 Fairview Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. B 4 b 1*

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WANTED—Position on farm with house rent by married man. Address T. J. Kabilon, General Delivery, City. R 8 a*

WANTED POSITION as violinist, will also take a few violin pupils. Daniel Callett, 483 Arctic St., Bridgeport. B 25 d*

WANTED—By man and wife, place as coachman and housework. Call 181 Orland street. R 2 d*

WORK WANTED—Any kind of work by man not afraid of work. 1519 Seaview Ave., 2nd floor. U 11 d*

MUSICIAN—First class experienced violinist, wants position. Joseph Silex, Care McConnell, 224 Charles Street, Bridgeport. U 10 a*

YOUNG MAN would like to learn any part of machinist's trade. State salary to start. Address H. Stride, 30 Elm St., City. B 6 d*

POSITION WANTED—Woman about 40 wants position to do general housework, no pastry. N. E. Care of General Delivery, Post Office. U 18 d*

WANTED—Situation as waitress in private family or taking care of aged or convalescent. Tel. 431-25, Milford. U 11 d*